Owingsville Outlook.

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'TIS WELL.

Happy beyond we cannot see; Better by far that we should smile at

first; Happy we do not know or fear the worst A little while from apprehension free, We dream of cooling waters as we thirst 'Tis well we cannot see!

Father, 'tis well we cannot see All things must vanish that we seek to

The paths of pleasure, leading on to pain

I thank Thee, Lord, I did not see Far down my life's cold, rocky road I could not know the grievous, heavy load 'At once a beckoning phantom and a goad -Annie Robertson-Noxon, in Home Jour



stirring story of Army Life in the Philippines [Copyright, 1899, by F. Tennyson Neely.]

CHAPTER XVIII.-CONTINUED. Hoofs, wheels and flashing lights were again at the entrance gate, even as Mrs. Frank, sparkling with animation, distributing her gay good bumor over the silent semicircle, suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, if I'd only known you were here, I could have provided the one thing to make our reunion complete! If I were not going on at | Prime had found another interest and daybreak I should do it yet." Then favor in the eyes of a young tourist hoofs and wheels and lights had come to a stop at the front of the house, so it happened that before the voyage, and in measured, martial tread a man's all too brief, was half over Amy Lawfootsteps were heard upon the lanai. rence and Armstrong walked the spa-Then, all of a sudden, with a ery of joy, Witchie burst in again: "Should do tered nooks, gazing out upon the sea. it?-I shall do it! Said I not I was The soft summer breezes of the first the fairy queen? Behold me summon few days had given place to keener. my subjects from the ends of the obedient earth!" And, waving her parasol close proximity of the Farallones. as she would a wand, gayly pirouetting | Heavier wraps had replaced the soft as she had that night in the tent at fabrics of the Hawaiian saunterings, of words that fell upon her cars like and says: "Where did these clothes about church architecture who never earth. Sing it through all the flying old Camp Merritt, she danced forward: "Sound ye the trumpets, slaves! Hail a strange, new shyness in his presence, at last his own. Ever since that day in cas has been here." In another place a There are men who can give you the to the chief! See the conquering hero comes! Enter Brevet Brig. Gen. Stanley Armstrong! - though his arm is any thing but strong."

Bowing gravely to the sprite in front of him, vaguely to the group in the shaded light at the edge of the lazai, and joyously to the little hostess, as almost hysterically she sprang forward and clasped his hands, the colonel of the Primeval Dudes stood revealed before

"Col. Armstrong! How-when did you get here? What does this mean? Is your arm quite well again? Why didn't you let us know you were com ing?" were the questions rained upor him by Mrs. Marsden, immediately followed by the somewhat illogical statement that she was actually breathless with surprise.

"Shall I answer in their order?" said he, smiling down at her flushed and joyous face. "By the Sedgwick. This afternoon. That I wished to see you. Do ing quite well. Because I dida't know myself until two days before we sailed. Chen, as he stockpeering beyond

she would have turned him to her othe guests had not Mrs. Garrison made instant and impulsive rush upon him.

but I turn back at once from San Fran-"As fairy queen or fairy godmother I claim first speech," she gayly cried. What tidings of my liege lord, and where is hers, my fairy sister's?" she demanded, waving in front of him her filmy parasol and pirouetting with almost girlish grace.

"Capt. Garrison was looking fairly well the day I sailed," he answered, briefly, "and Col. Frost left for Hong-Kong only a few hours before in hones as we understand, of finding Mrs. Frost at Yokohama. Permit me," he added. with grave courtesy. "I have but little time, as I transfer to the Doric to-

A shade spread over the radiant face one instant, but was as quickly swept away. "And I have not met your guests," he finished, turning to Mrs. Marsden as he spoke and quietly passing Mrs. Garrison in so doing. The next moment he was shaking hands with the entire party, coming last of all

to Amy Lawrence. "They told me of your being here," he said, looking straight into her clear, beautiful eyes; "and I thought I might find you at Mrs. Marsden's. She was our best friend when we were in Honolulu. They told me, too, that you desired to go by the Doric, but feared she ing up and down for steamer chairs. ing to Mr. Prime. "There is one vacant in which Miss Lawrence reclined, her stateroom now. Its occupants have decided to stay over and visit the islands. ward over her brow. His feet were There will be, I think, another." And drawing a letter from an inner poclet ing almost fearfully behind her sister. "The colonel gave this to me to hand though unhampered by the high peak to you, Mrs. Frost, on the chance of of his forage cap, comprehended nothyour being here. He will arrive by next | ing beyond the rounded outline of that week's steamer, and, pardon me, it is soft cheek. Her eyes, well-nigh hidden something I think you should see at once, as a change in your plans may be searching son of Albion and told her

necessary. It was vain for Margaret to interpose. The letter was safely lodged in her sister's hands, and with so significant a message that it had to be opened and read without delay. Gayly excusing herself, and with a low reverence and comprehensive smile to the assembled dallies with a captured mouse or a child party, she ushered her sister into the saves to the very last the sweetest mor-long parlor, and the curtain fell behind sel of her birthday cake. Not ten minof brisk conference upon the lanai, the bad started impulsively toward the va-Marsdens pleading against, the father cant chair by Armstrong's side, a firm and daughter for, immediate return to hand detained him, and Miss Prime had the hotel, there to claim the vacated rooms aboard the steamer. In the eager discussion, pro and con, both young soldiers joined, both saying "go," and In this family council, despite the vivid | had said: interest Armstrong felt in the result, neither Amy Lawrence nor himself took | pose you mean. any part. Side by side at the snowy almost silent listeners. Suddenly there came from the front again the sound hand. Every movable on deck was-takof hoofs and wheels, loud and distinct | ing a sudden slant to starboard, and the with the increasing distance. Miss with the deck as next she spoke. Lawrence turned and looked inquiring- "Surely a soldier needs both arms in ly into the eyes she well knew were battle, and you- Oh, certainly, Mr. fixed upon her. Mrs. Marsden hesitated Shafto, take that chair," she added. one moment, then stepped across the Armstrong glanced up suddenly. lanai, peered into the parlor and entered. It was a minute before she re-

vote was cast, the carriage ordered.

to come out here, but she thought the have saved her face; but in that instant bids me say good night to you ali."

four new names appeared upon the passenger list, and the last men down the stage, already "trembling on the rise," were two young fellows in white uniform, who turned as they sprang to the dock and waved their jaunty caps, stammer of poor Shafto's apologies to "Join you in ten days at 'Frisco!" shouted the shorter of the two, gazing tor, and, with face the color of death on the promenade deck. "Oh! beg a blow had burst open the half-healed thousand pardons," he added, hastily, as he bumped against some slender ob- the deck. ject, and, wheeling about to pick up a flimsy white fan, he found himself face to face with Witchie Garrison, kerchief waving, beaming, smiling, throwing kisses innumerable to the party he highest surgical authority of the dehad so lately left. The hot blood rushed to his forehead, an angry light to his eyes, as she nodded, blithely, forbearingly, forgivingly at him. "Dear boy," she cried, in her clear, penetrating treble, "how could you be expected to with every promise, said the "medico," ee anyone after leaving-her?" But iov's arm was linked in his at the very nstant and led him glowering away. rowded dock, smiling sweetness, blessng and bliss upon a silent and upre-

and kisses to them until far from shore

the Doric headed out to sea.

They were nearing home again. Day and night for nearly a week the good ship had borne them steadily onward over a sea of deepest blue, calm and unruffled as the light that shone in Amy's eyes. Hours of each twenty-four Armstrong had been the constant companion, at first of the trio, then of the twofor Mr. Prime had found a kindred spirit in a veteran merchant homeward bound paying his first visit to our shores, and cious deck for hours alone or sat in shel chillier air. The fog ahead told of the -just now," and it was a moment be-

"That was the surgeons' doing. They sent me back from the front because



wound did not properly heal, and then ordered a sea voyage until it did;

She was silent a few seconds was unlooked-for and unwelcome news. "I thought," she said, "at least Gov. heard Dr. Frank say it would be four She plucked at the fringe of the heavy that the love he bore her was answered shawl he had wrapped about her as she by her own. Hovering over him only the white lids veiled her eyes.

"Possibly," answered Armstrong; but, you see, I do not have to use it much at any time. I'm all right other- side of the low chair, and her burning wise, and there will soon be need of me." inquired, her eyes one moment uplift- wound.

"Probably. Those fellows have no idea of quitting."

Another interval of silence. The long lazy, rolling swell of the Pacific had changed during the day to an abrupt and tumultuous upheaval that tossed the Doric like a cork and made locomo tion a problem. The rising wind and sea sent the spray whirling from her bows, and Mildred's young man, casting about for a dry corner, had deposited his fair charge on a bench along the forward deck house and was scoutwould be crowded," he continued, turn- Armstrong had drawn his close to that knitted steamer cap pulled well forbraced against a stanchion. His eyes were intent upon her sweet face. He had no thought for other men, even those in similar plight. His gaze, his need. The best of women will find excuse for interruption at such moments when sure of the devotion of the man who sits with a fateful question quivering on his lips; and, even when she longs to hear those very words, will find means to defer them as a kitten them. There followed a few minutes utes before, when Hon. Bertie Shafto hastily interposed. "Not on any account!" said she, imperiously. "Can't you see?" And Mr. Shafto, adjusting his monocle, had gazed long and fixedly promising to follow by the Sedgwick, and then, transferring his gaze to her,

"Eh-eh-yes. It's not ours, I sup-But now Amy Lawrence was beckonrailing over the breaking sea they stood ing, and he made a rush for the rail, then worked his way aft, band over at the start, then rapidly dying away sea went hissing by almost on level

"Oh! that you, Shafto? Yes; take it

by all means.' turned, and in that minute the decisive Anything, thought he, rather than of the queen, for whom they felt much tops and a-rustle with the silk of the lat up!" In what a short compass that they should come here. The young respect, provided that they might add corn, has sung the praises of the plow. he great writer put that "She sat up." "Oh, I ought to have known how it Briton stepped easily past between to the damnation of I tell you the praises of the needle. Oh, what a time there must have been door in his face. "This is the wing." advanced. them and the rail-behind there was no | Cecil Rhodes," as they regarded the | From the fig leaf robe prepared in the around that town when the apostle Chicago Tribune.

must go on the Doric. Yes, she con- threw him off his balance, and, his foot tinued, lowering her voice, "they are eatthing at the bottom of her chair not going farther until Col. Frost hurled him, load and all, straight a comes. Mrs. Garrison explains that her Amy's reclining form. One instant sister was really too ill and foo weak and even her uplifted hands could not drive might do her good. She thought Armstrong had darted in, caught the best to slip quietly away with her, and stumbling Briton on one arm, and the full force of the shooting chair crash So, when next day the Doric sailed, ing upon the other, already pierced by Filipino lead.

When, a moment later, she emerged, safe and unscratched, from the confused heap of men and furniture, it was to cut off instantly the stutter and bid him go instantly for the ship's docwound, and the blood was streaming to

Both liner and transport turned back without Stanley Armstrong, Doric and Sedgwick sailed unheeded, for the partment of California had remanded him to quarters at the Palace and forbidden his return to duty with an unhealed wound. He was sitting up again. somewhat pallid and not too strong, but his mind. "Go," said he, "I must."

sponsive group, and waving kerehief Englishman's first love. Gov disapfrom China-then of one alone; for Miss that Armstrong was rising from his blessed, and all through the street the which makes a rousing speech on the flash of a pageant, armies marching.

One day she had said to him: "You have had learned to look up to him as a tower bought the oil. In another place a danism who never sent a farthing for obeyed. Ever since that night at the Dorcas has brought bread. Palace, when she saw his glowing eyes | But there is a sudden pause in that leaned at the sudden sound of his voice was stained with the precious blood from that soldier's reopened wound despairing looks and streaming eye shed for her-for who so revered him- and frantic gesticulations as they cry: she had longed to hear him say the "Dorcas is dead!" words that alone could unlock the gates of maidenly reserve and let her tell him -tell him with glad and grateful heart she threw herself upon her knees at the

THE END

HOW A CLAIM PAID.

An Alaska Miner Tells of One Way of Getting Money Without Panning It Out.

"There are more ways of making noney off of a claim than panning it said an Alaska miner who had some luck with his pick and shovel. "For instance, I knew a man of means in the Dawson district who had a claim which had failed to be as profitable as expected, and he didn't know just what to do with it to get his money back, until be had devoted consider able thought to it. And it was simple enough when he knew how. He quietly went to the gold commissioner and announced that he wished to pay his ten per cent. royalty on the product of his claim for a year, which was \$60. 000. The commissioner accepted the \$6,000 royalty and gave him the usual receipt, stating on its face what it was for, with the number of the claim, location, etc. Then he 'waited patiently about,' like Mary's little lamb, and one day, in the course of human events, an Englishman came along looking for a good thing for some people who had money to spend. He asked Mr. Blank, among other things, what told him he didn't know exactly, but he would show him his goods. They looked over several claims that were so and so. 'And, you know,' he said,

A Boer Toast. A band of Boer ambulance men met gateway at eventime with laughter after one of the recent engagements in shouting: "Dorcas the disciple South Africa an English patrol. The | Would God that every Mary and every be mourning, mourning, mourning, bemen of the patrol to give them a little water. "With pleasure," they replied, "if you will drink it to the health sulting together, replied that they had no objection to drinking to the health

THE STORY OF DORCA

Dr. Talmage Draws a Lesson from a Noble Woman's Life.

Self-Sacrificing Work Assured of a Rich Reward Hereafter-Helpful Words for Those Who Alleviate Suffering.

(Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopsch,1

Dr. Talmage, who is still traveling in age northern Europe, has forwarded the following report of a sermon in which npward and backward at the quartette to turn quickly to Armstrong. The he utters helpful words to all who are engaged in alleviating human distresses and shows how such work will be crowned at the last: text. Acts 9:39 'And all the widows stood by him weeping and showing him the coats it has pitched whole armies of the suf- 15 years ago, nothing to do with these and garments which Doreas made while she was with them.' Joppa is a most absorbing city of the orient. Into her harbor once float- the

months. But not a month would Arm- turies was started in this scaport strong wait. The Puebla was to start Doreas, a woman with her needle em leaving her close to the edge of the within the week, and he had made up broidering her name ineffaceably into the beneficence of the world. I see her whispering to Shafto that he had a seat this one, she gives sandals to that one. She was not like those persons who turbed repose! Sleep on! for him. As the little mantel clock With the gifts she mingles prayers and sympathize with imaginary sorrows, struck eight Amy Lawrence, lifting up tears and Christian encouragement. and go out in the street and laugh at her eyes from the book she was trying Then she goes out to be greeted on the the boy who has upset his basket of hard to believe she meant to read, saw street corners by those whom she has cold victuals, or like that charity easy chair, and, springing to his side, ery is heard: "Doreas is coming!" benevolent platform and goes out to chains clanking, banners waving, thunlaying her white hand on his arm, she The sick look up gratefully into her kick the beggar from the step, crying: ders booming, and that Christian womfaltered: "Oh. please! You know the face as she puts her hand on the burn- "Hush your miserable howling!" Suf- an will rise from the dust, and she will stipulation was that you were not to ing brow, and the lost and the aban- ferers of the world want not so much be suddenly surrounded-surrounded But then her heart began to flutter her gentle voice, as though an angel as dollars; not so much kind wishes as she reclaimed, surrounded by the meontrollably. The blood went surg- had addressed them, and as she goes loaves of bread; not so much smiles wounded souls to whom she had ading to her brows, for all of a sudden out the lane eyes half put out with sin as shoes; not so much "God bless ministered. Daughter of God, so as through impulse irresistible, her think they see a halo of light about her yous!" as jacaets and frocks. I will strangely surrounded, what means hand was seized in his -in both of his, in brow and a trail of glory in her path- put one earnest Christian man, hard this? It means that reward has come. fact-and the deep voice that had way. That night a half paid ship- working, against 5,000 mere theorists that the victory is won, that the erown pleaded at her behest for the cause of wright climbs the hill and reaches on the subject of charity. There are is ready, that the banquet is spread. Billy Gray was now, in impetuous flow home and sees his little boy well clad a great many who have fine ideas Shout it through all the crumbling But warmth and gladness, coupled with some strain of thrilling music, pleading come from?" And they tell him: "Dor- in their life helped to build a church. Heavens. Doreas is resurrected. were glowing in her fresh young heart. the radiant sunshine of the park she woman is trimming a lamp. Dorcas history of Buddhism and Mohamme-

> fixed intently upon her, and knew that woman's history. They say: "Where assault it he was following her every move, she is Doreas? Why, we haven't seen her had begun to realize the depth of his for many a day. Where is Doreas?" first fierce battling with the "insur- anxiously waited for than the news rectos" she knew it was the sight of from this benefactress. Alas, for his name, not Billy Gray's, that made Joppa there is wailing, wailing! That her for the moment faint and dizzy and taught her the need of greater self-conful words is hushed; that hand which signal that they might all strike it.

They send for the apostle Peter, who reclined in the low steamer chair; but one minute, her lips ball parted, her and stands in the presence of the dead. eyes still veiled, her heart throbbing What demonstration of grief all about loud and fast, with sudden movement | him! Here stand some of the poor peothis poor woman had made for them. face, ever so lightly, was buried in the Their grief cannot be appeased. The I suppose there were women there "More campaigning?" she anxiously dark blue sleeve above that blessed apostle Peter wants to perform a with larger fortunes, women, perhaps,

eve opens; she sits up! We see in this subject Dorcas the disthe lamented, Dorcas the resurrected. work of this woman I want to show ing missed. you her regenerated heart, the source practically unworked, and then in a will be an uproar and a wreck of mouncasual way Mr. Blank showed the Eng- tain and continent, and no human arm ishman his receipt for royalty on claim can help you. Amid the rising of the the claim in a general way and ended ings of an autumnal sunset, as though by buying it for \$150,000."-Washing- the peal of the trumpet were only the harmony of an orchestra, as though the awful voices of the sky were but z group of friends bursting through a

Boers were very thirsty, and asked the Martha would this day sit down at the cause Dorcas is dead: "Blessed are feet of Jesus! Further, we see Dorcas the benefac rest from their labors, and their tress. History has told the story of the works do follow them." of the queen." The Boers, after con- crown; epic poet has sung of the sword; the pastoral poet, with his rected. The apostle came to where verses full of the redolence of clover the was and said: "Arise, and she cried, despairingly, on her reappearand, swinging the long, awkance, a little folded paper in her hand.
"But at least you must stay half an hour. We can telephone direct to the dock and secure the staterooms, if you

Chicago Tribune.

Chicago Tribune.

Chicago Tribune.

Chicago Tribune.

Chicago Tribune.

A Boothbay (Me.) fisherman, Ab Ak, has wrought wonders of kindness, gen has wrought wonders of kindness of joy must stay half an has wrought wonders of kindness.

I have started! What a clapping of wave heaved suddenly under the count in the file of the last stitch taken brought has wrought wonders. I have started! What a clapping of wave heaved suddenly under the c

oned the curtains in the ancient taber-nacle, it cushioned the chariots of King that dark alley! Let all Joppa hear olomon, it provided the robes of Queen it! Dorcas is resurrected! Enzabeth, and in high places and in low places, by the fire of the pioneer's many a time; not a dead body re-

onstructed.

fering is to crime and wretchedness things? I see the flowering out of ed the rafts of Lebanon cedar from charities of the needle. This woman church. The good that seemed to be which the temples of Jerusalem were was a repr built. Solomon's oxen drawing the logs make garments for the destitute, who resurrected!

the world, who never had the courage. like Dorcas, to take the needle and

nce, hearing that there were some mens unjustly incarcerated in the went out amid the rabble and ick and struck the door as a

on the Marsdens' lanai, when her heart poor is cold and still; the star which out came the prisoners. Queen Maud, the songhad poured light into the midnight of the wife of Henry I, went down amid she had realized what his coming meant wretchedness is dimmed by the blind- the poor and washed their sores and to her, and ever since that breezy day ing mists that go up from the river of administered to them cordials. Mrs. upon the broad Pacific, with the sailors' death. In every forsaken place in that Retson, at Matagorda, appeared on song of Land, ho! ringing from the town, wherever there is a sick child and the battlefield while the missiles of bows, and he, her wounded soldier, had no balks, wherever there is hunger and leath were flying around and cared sprung to shield her from the crash of no bread, wherever there is guilt and for the wounded. Is there a man or Shafto's hapless stumble, and the decy no commiseration, wherever there is a woman who has ever heard of the civil var in America who has not heard of broken heart and no comfort, there are the women of the sanitary and Chris-

ion commissions or the fact that hethe smoke had gone up from Getshare and South Mountain the womhappens to be in the suburbs of the place, stopping with a tanner of the south on the battlefield, forgetting all name of Simon. Peter urges his way their animosities while they bound up through the crowd around the door the wounded and closed the eyes of the slain? Doreas, the benefactress I come now to speak of Doreas, the

lamented. When death struck down ple, wno show the garments which that good woman, oh, how much sor row there was in the town of Joppa miracle. He will not do it amid the ex- with handsomer faces, but there was cited crowd, so he orders that the no grief at their departure like this whole room be cleared. The door is at the death of Doreas. There was not shut against the populace. The apostle more turmoil and upturning in the stands now with the dead. Oh, it is a Mediterranean sea, dashing against serious moment, you know, when you the wharfs at that seaport, than there thank offering has been raised alare alone with a lifeless body! The were surgings to and fro of grief beapostle gets down on his knees and cause Dorcas was dead. There are a entire amount this year and next. prays, and then he comes to the life- great many who go out of life and are When the call was first issued many less form of this one all ready for the untaissed. There may be a very large regarded the task as monumental. But sepulcher, and in the strength of Him funeral, there may be a great many the bishops felt they could rely on who is the resurrection, he cries: carriages and a plumed hearse, there the Methodists of the country to re-"Tabitha, arise!" There is a stir in the may be high sounding eulogiums, the spond to the call with eagerness, and fountains of life; the heart flutters; the bell may toll at the cemetery gate, they have been fully justified in their nerves thrill; the cheek flushes; the there may be a very fine marble shaft opinion. Rev. Dr. Edmund M. Mills, ciple, Dorcas the benefactress, Dorcas sham. The church of God has lost ing, announced that less than two-If I had not seen that word disciple It is only a grumbler ceasing to find in my text, I would have known this fault. It is only an idler stopped woman was a Christian. Such music as yawning. It is only a dissipated fashthat never came from a heart which is ionable parted from his wine cellar, not chorded and strung by Divine while on the other hand no useful

grace. Before I show you the needle- Christian leaves this world without be-The church of God cries out like the of a pure life and of all Christian char- prophet: "Howl, fir tree, for the cedar ities. I wish that the wives and moth- has fallen!" Widowhood comes and ers and daughters and sisters of all the shows the garments which the departearth would imitate Dorcas in her dis- ed had made. Orphans are lifted up Syracuse university has had much succipleship. Before you cross the to look into the calm face of the sleepthreshold of the hospital, before you ing benefactress. Reclaimed vagrancy enter upon the temptations and trials comes and kisses the cold brow of her of to-morrow, I charge you, in the who charmed it away from sin, and name of God and by the turmoil and all through the streets of Joppa there Mr. Blank, among other things, what he had to sell, and the smooth gent that you attend to the first, last and cas is dead. When Josephine of France greatest duty of your life-the seeking was carried out to her grave, there for God and being at peace with Him. were a great many men and women When the trumpet shall sound, there of comp and pride and position that ent out after her, but I am most

feeted by the story of history that that day there were 10,000 of the good attorneys who have placed their dead and amid the boiling of yonder poor of Figure who followed her cofwith a wink, 'that a man isn't paying sea and amid the live, leaping thunders fin, weeping and wailing until the air royalty on any more than he can possi- of the flying Heavens calm and placid rang again, because when they lost will be every woman's heart who hath Josephine they lost their last earthly "The Englishman was right on to put her trust in Christ-calm not with- friend. Oh. who would not rather that little game, of course, and he standing all the tumult, as though the have such obsequies than all the tears sized up the \$6,000 receipt, looked over fire in the Heavens were only the gild that were ever poured in the lachrymais that have been exhumed from at cities? There may be no mass he dead; there may be no costly cophagus; there may be no elabate mansoleum but in the damn celars of the city and through the lonely buts of the mountain glen there will

> the dead who die in the Lord; they I speak to you of Doreas the resur-

You and I have seen the same thing ck log and under the flash of the suscitated, but the deceased coming delier, everywhere, it has clothed up again after death in the good acdeclares, it has preached the Gospel, complished. If a man labors up to 50 has overcome hosts of penury and years of age, serving God, and then with the war cry of "Stitch, dies, we are apt to think that his thich, stitch!" The operatives have earthly work is done. No. His infound a livelihood by it, and through fluence on earth will continue till the it the mansions of the employer are world ceases. Services rendered for Christ never stop. A Christian wom-Amid the greatest triumphs in all an toils for the upbuilding of a church and lands, I set down the con- through many anxieties, through the needle. I admit its many self-denials, with prayers and admit its cruelties. It has tears, and then she dies. It is 15 ore martyrs than the fire; it has years since she went away. Now the tured the eye; it has pierced the spirit of God descends upon that it has struck weakness into the church, hundreds of souls stand up ; it has sent madness into the and confess the faith of Christ. Has ; it has filled the potter's field; that Christian woman, who went away But now that i am talk- her noble heart. I hear the echo of oreas and her ministries to her footsteps in all the songs over sins shall speak only of the forgiven, in all the prosperity of the sentative of all those who buried has come up again. Doreas is

through the town. Here Napoleon had knit socks for the barefooted, who After awhile these woman's friends 500 prisoners massacred. One of the prepare bandages for the lacerated, of Christ will put down their needle of complete recovery within two most magnificent charities of the cen. who fix up boxes of clotning for mis- forever. After making garments for so go into the asylums of others, some one will make a garment and destitute, bearing for them; the last robe we ever wearwhich is sight for the the robe for the grave. You will have and hearing for the deaf, and heard the last ery of pain. You will They had been sitting about him, the sitting in yonder home. In the door, which makes the lame man leap like have witnessed the last orphanage. night this opinion was announced, in way and around about the building and a hare and brings the dead to life, You will have come in worn out from the parlor of the suite of rooms the in the room where she sits are the pale immortal health bounding in their your last round of mercy. I do not Primes had taken. Billy Gray had gone faces of the poor. She listens to their pulses. What a contrast between the know where you will sleep, nor what with his father to the club, Shafto had plaint, she pities their woe, she makes practical benevolence of this woman your epitaph will be, but there will be been hanging about in the agonies of at garments for them, she adjusts the and a great deal of the charity of this a lamp burning at that tomb, and an manufactured articles to suit the bent day! This woman did not spend her angel of God guarding it, and through peared a moment and came back with form of this invalid woman and to the time idly planning how the poor of all the long night no rude foot will distickets for the Columbia, bidding Mil- cripple that comes crawling on his the city of Joppa were to be relieved; turb the dust. Sleep on, sleep on. dred get her hat and gloves at once, and hands and knees. She gives a coat to she took her needle and relieved them. Soft bed, pleasant shadows, undis-From which none ever wake to ween!

Then one day there will be a sky rending and a whirr of wheels and the doned start up with hope as they hear theory as practice; not so much tears by the wanderers of the street whom

In 1855, when some of the soldiers came back from the Crimean war to London, the queen of England distribnot told me how you came to leave there of strength, a man of mark among his family that had not been at table for evangelization. There are women who uted among them beautiful medals fellows, a man to be honored and many weeks are gathered now, for talk beautifully about the suffering of called Crimean medals. Galleries were erected for the two houses of parliament and the royal family to sit in. There was a great audience to witness I am glad that there is not a page the distribution of the medals. A of the world's history which is not a colonel who had lost both feet in the interest in her. Ever since that day And one of these poor people goes up record or female benevolence. God battle of Inkermann was pulled in on when the China slipped from her moor- and knocks at the door and finds the says to all lands and people: Come a wheel chair; others came in limping ings, with Witchie Garrison singling mystery solved. All through the now and hear the widow's mite rattle on their crutches. Then the queen of him out for lavish farewell favors, she haunts of wretchedness the news down into the poor box. The princess England arose before them in the name had wondered why it so annoyed and comes: "Doreas is sick!" No bulletin of Conti sold all her jewels that she of her government and uttered words stung her. Ever since the day she read flashing from the palace gate telling night help the famine stricken. Queen of commendation to the officers and Woodson had not completed his testithe list of killed and wounded in the the stages of a king's disease is more Blanche, the wife of Louis VIII. of men and distributed those medals, in-

Long live our noble queen! God save the queen! And then they shouted: "Huzza, huzza!" Oh, it was a proud day for those returned warriors! But a brighter, better and gladder day will come when Christ shall gather those who have toiled in His service, good soldiers of Jesus Christ. He shall rise before them, and in the presence of all the glorified of Heaven he will say: "Well done, good and faithful servant," and then He will distribute the medals of eternal victory, not inscribed with works of righteousness which we have done, but with those four great battle-

RAISE ONE-THIRD OF IT.

Methodists Respond Generously and Promptly to the Bishops' Call for \$20,000,000

One-third of the \$20,000,000 called for by the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church as a twentieth century ready. It is proposed to raise the reared over the resting place, but the secretary of the conference to take whole thing may be a falsehood and a charge of the collection of the offernothing. It is only a nuisance abated. thirds of the amount had yet to be subscribed.

The fund will be devoted to several objects. Ten millions will be given for education. The remaining \$10,000,-000 will be used for charitable and philanthropic work.

The most generous response has been met with in the case of colleges and seminaries, over \$3,000,000 having been raised by them. The Ohio Weslevan leads the list with \$505,000. The cess in obtaining the v-00,000 which it guaranteed to raise that it will probably double the guarantee.

Some English and Irish Names. The shibboleth of names! Leveson Gower we know and Carshalton, and Kerr, and Cholmondeley. Now, it appears, Pole-Carew is "Pool-Carey." Yet the Irish Carews are all "Caroos;" and there is the Gilbertian "Of all the names upon the roll but few could equal Baines Carew." Baines is evidently "Caroo." Also it is declared that certain Careys insist upon being called Carew. It is a personal matter, no doubt: "Sir," I once heard a Pepys remark, "my name is Peppis." Still, it is puzzling. There was Angus Reach, who was to be called "Re-ack." How was Thackeray to know this? As they sat at dessert he addressed "Mr. Reach." Reach promptly "Re-acked." "By all means," said the other. "Will Mr. Re-ack take a pe-ack?" But it is not given to all to reply in this way .-Pall Mall Gazette.

Anatomical. With an engaging smile the peddler who had gone around to the side door addressed the sharp-featured woman who answered his knock. "Is this the head of the house?" he

asked. "No sir," she replied, shutting the

The Bullet That is Supposed to Have Killed Goebel Exhibited in Court.

Witnesses Testify to the Supposed Course of the Deadly Missile-Eph Lillard on the Stand.

Georgetown, Ky., July 13 .- When he court adjourned eight jurors in the Powers case had been finally accepted by both sides, leaving four more to be selected. The commonwealth has one more peremptory challenge to its credit, while the defense Georgetown, Ky., July 14.-When

he formation of a jury to try the Powers ease was resumed Friday morning there were eight accepted jurors in the box and three seated subject to challenge. The jury was completed by the acceptance of Harris Musselman, a

farmer, also considered a Goebel supporter. Ford is said to be doubtful, me of his friends claiming him to be a Brown democrat. The jury was then sworn in. The completed jury stands W. O. Finder, farmer, Brown; A. W. Craig,

Tinder, farmer, Brown; A. W. Craig, merchant, Goebel; W. P. Munson, farmer, Goebel; W. H. Oldham, merchant, Goebel; George Murphy, farmer, Goebel; J. C. Porter, farmer, republicant, Alongo, Kamper, farmer, publican; Alonzo Kemper, farmer, Brown; B. E. Ford, farmer, Goebel (doubtful); J. P. Crosswaite, carpenter, Goebel; J. T. Mulberry, blacksmith, Goebel; Harris Musselman, farmer, Goebel. Col. Campbell stated the case for the

prosecution. He reviewed the political events of last fall, and especially the events following the election and the instituting of contests by the democratic candidates for state offices. He said that Caleb Powers was most aggressive among those who sought to settle the contest by violence, and that to him largely was due the importation of mountain "feudists" to Frankfort. Of the band of mountain men, 175 remained in Frankfort regularly. He charged that in the country long enough to go through a majority of them had killed from several censuses.

"The cinsis?" he exclaimed suspicious. it will be put in evidence that on Jan-I told him that it was a record of the tribe uary 28 Mr. Powers made use of a statement that "Goebel has not as many days to live as I have fingers on the was greatly flattered, and wanted to may days to live as I have lingers on my hand.' He reviewed the facts in connection with the assassination and claimed that the state house yard had been cleared in furtherance of the conspiracy, cited the closing of the executive building against the police officers, the calling out of troops and officers, the calling out of troops and other matters which have already come out in the examining trials.

During Surveyor Woodson's testi
During Surveyor Woodson's testi-

mony he produced the chip cut from rival in America; "but I remimber that Horthe hackberry tree in the state house yard. The chip contains the steel bullet which is supposed to have passed through the body of Mr. Goebel. Mr. mony when court adjourned.

trol. Ever since that moonlit night up has made so many garments for the and down went the prison door, and people, with streaming eyes, joined in He had with him profile drawings, for some time without an answer, he use diagrams and a block of wood taken from a tree in the state house yard, which was supposed to contain the fatal bullet. The defense undertook to show that the surveyor had not been sufficiently accurate in his measurement from the supposed point of understand you." Is that you, doctor?" questioned Mr. Clemens. "I didn't hear what you said. My butler has been at the telephone and said he couldn't understand you." entrance of bullet into the tree to prove that the shot was fired from the window of the secretary

At the request of the prosecution Mr. Wodson, after leaving the stand, removed the bullet from the block of wood when it had lain undisturbed for six months, and after marking it fields dear to earth and dear to Heaven
—Bethlehem, Nazareth, Gethsemane,
Calvary!

Gone, but with those four great battlefor identification, passed the bit of
lead about the bar. Judge, jurors
to stop. It stopped all right, but the wheel
had motions of its own. It went on till it terest. Apparently the prisoner and Arthur Goebel, the brother of William Goebel, paid less attention to the ball than some of the attorneys.

Clothes that Goebel were on the fatal day was brought in at 9:30 by two

colored porters and placed in the ante-room adjoining the main court-

Warden Eph Lillard, of Frankfort prison, a close friend of deceased was next called. He accompanied Mr. Goebel to the state house on the morning of murded and left him just before the shot was fired. Mr. Lillard testified that on th

morning of the shooting, as he approached the state house with Goebel and Jack Chinn, he noticed that When you meet an obstacle use it for a stepping stone.—Chicago Daily News. the capitol grounds were clear, whereas on previous occasions, 'mountain men" were numerous. He said he had left his two companions and reached the door of the main capitol building when he heard shots, and looking back saw Goebel fall. He declared that one of the front windows in the office of the secretary of state was partly raised at the time. At the conclusion or his testimony court adjourned.

Fruit Houses Burned. Newcastle, Cal., July 16.-Fire destroyed all the fruit houses and leading business houses of the town. The total loss will exceed \$100,000. Over 10,000 boxes of fruit were burned

heaviest loser. Will Meet in Chattanooga. Chattanooga, Tenn., July 15 .- It is officially announced that the organization known as the Spanish-American War Veterans will hold its second na- man's vitality. If it is tional encampment in this city Oc-

tober 11-12. Died on Board a Steamer. St. Joseph, Mich., July 16 .- Dr. A. Winston, of Cincinnati, O., aged 26, died suddenly on board the steamer City of Milwaukee. Dr. Barton, another passenger, said death was due to heart disease, caused probably by excessive or irregular extreme heat.

Building Demolished By a Train. St. Joseph, Mo., July 16 .- A Rock Island passenger train pushed a freight train off the track and through a building 70 feet square owned by the St. Joseph Plow Co., completely destroying the structure. Foul Play Feared. Chicago, July 16 .- J. S. Beach, chief

clerk to the superintendent of construction of the Postal Telegraph Co., has been missing since last Monday. An investigation of his accounts shows that every dollar has been accounted for. A theory of foul play is

Lumber Burned By Lightning. \$125,000.

HEALTHY WOMEN.

indigestion. Miss Kennedy says: "I found the eight years traveling com-pletely upset my

several physi "Their pre-scriptions did scriptions did

juvenated. I believe I am permanently cured, and do not hesitate to give unstinted praise to your great remedy, Peruna." a permanent cure for summer catarrh. It eradicates chronic catarrh from the system, invigorating the stomach and liver, cleanses the blood of all impurities, and therefore

permanently cures by removing the cause,
—a host of maladies peculiar to hot weather.
The cause being removed the symptoms disappear of themselves.

"Summer Catarrh" sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus Obio.

MURPHY WAS MUCH PUZZLED. He Managed to Give Satisfactory Answers to the Questions,

One of the New York enumerators called on an old Irishman who had his name, Mur-

"Was it in '37?" I suggested, at a ven-ire. He looked to be about 60.

ace Greeley was runnin' for prisident at the

Twain at the Telephone. While living at his home at Hartford, Conn., Mark Twain was one morning deep in the composition of some humorism from scribed with the four great battlefields
—Alma, Balaklava, Inkermann and Sevastopol. As the queen gave these to the wounded officers the bands of music struck up the national air, and the

of state's office. He left the stand at 11:15.

At the request of the procession he went out into the middle of the road and

> These July Days. Corn, we know, is good for man, yet here's a flaw in nature's plan; for weather which is good for corn makes man wish he ne'er was born.—Indianapolis Journal.

It is impossible to please your friends; if you say agreeable things to them you are ac-cused of insincerity; if you say disagreeable things they get mad.—Atchison Globe.

A boy in the family always comes in handy when the pie left over isn't enough to save.

are overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fifty thousand happy The Southern Pacific Co. was the Women testify to this in grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

> Menstruation is a severe strain on a wonainful something is wrong which

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compo

will promptly set right: If write to Mrs. Pinkham. Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Evidence abounds that Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine have for many years been helping women to be strong. No other advice is so unvaryingly accurate, no other medicine has such a record of cure.

Everybody

enjoys custard made from Burnham's Cream Custard. Just dissolve in hot milk and set away to harden. Indorsed by physi-Remus, Mich., July 16.-Wiedman's cieas as a healthful and nutritious food for lumber yard, containing 9,000,000 feet | Children and Invalids. All Grocers are givof lumber, was set on fire by light- ing a loc. package free to a purchaser of a ning, and the loss is estimated at package of Burnham's Hasty Jellycon—the finest Jelly preparation. Order to-day.